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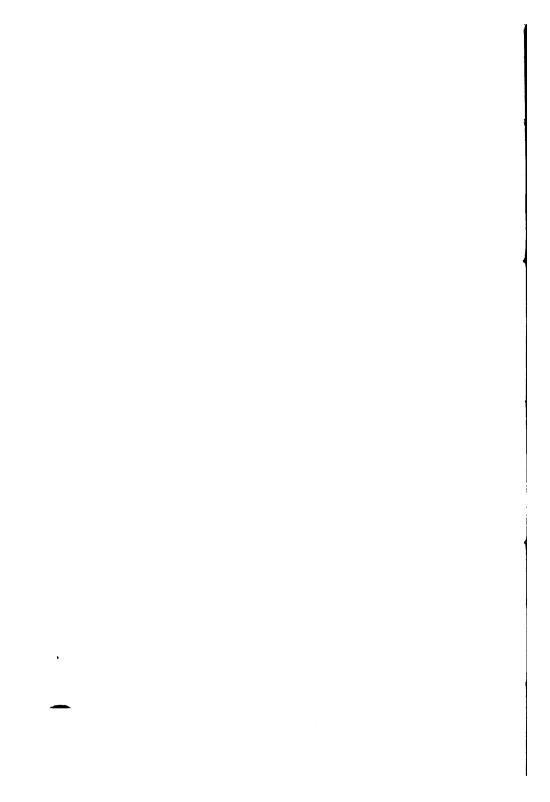
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NEW YORK AND CHICAGO.

We will send a sample yard of our new "Studio" Canvas to any member of the Society of American Fakirs on receipt of request and this Ad.

# Society of American Pakirs.

215 West Fisty-seventh Street, Rew York. Cheer up, the Fakirs are ripe.

# Society of American Fakirs.



# Cart-a-log

OF THE

Eighth Annual Exhibition, 1899.

XFA923,186.5

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APR 27 '04

neir

Sisson Fund



We desire to announce to the Society of American Artists that we have ALSO expended the enormous sum of FIFTY CENTS to have OUR Catalogue copyrighted.



Homer may have made laws for the artist, but no man can make laws for the Fakir.

Copyrighted 1899,
by
SOCIETY OF AMERICAN FAKIRS.

# The Society of American Fakirs

at a meeting held January 18th, elected the following officers and committees for 1899:

President:

LEWIS BUDDY, IR.

Vice-President: WILL W. CLARKE.

Treasurer:

CARL L. JAEGER.

Secretary:

THOMAS R. STETSON.

#### COMMITTEES:

#### Admissions:

FRANCIS CODY.

#### Auction:

LEWIS BUDDY, JR., Chairman, WALTER G. BALL,
H. J. ROBINSON, JR.,
THOMAS R. STETSON,
CARL JAEGER,
F. S. DICKSON.

#### Catalogue and Printing:

LEWIS BUDDY, JR., Chairman, CARL JAEGER.

#### Dance:

H. J. Robinson, Jr.

## Exhibition and Decorations:

WILL W. CLARK, Chairman, WALTER J. BALL, HUGO BALLIN, LEWIS BUDDY, JR., FRANCIS CODY, W. F. DIETERICH, A. C. SKODIK, THOMAS R. STETSON, CARL JAEGER.

#### Press :

LEWIS BUDDY, JR.

#### Orchestra :

H. F. HOFFMAN.

#### PASSED MEMBERS:

E. P. UPJOHN, J. C. CLAY, W. M. THOMPSON, J. M. FLAGG, I. REMSEN, C. V. KIRBY.

### Jury for 1899.

#### Committee of Detection:

SAMUEL T. SHAW, BRUCE CRANE, CHARLES C. CURRAN, WILL H. DRAKE.

The usual unique auction sale of these creations will take place on FRIDAY, APRIL THE TWENTY-EIGHTH, at two o'clock in the afternoon.

Reserved seat coupon tickets for this excitement may be procured at the office.

Apply early and "get your money's worth."



The "Worms Eye View" of a Fakir.

BY THE WELL KNOWN CARICATURIST HY. MAYER.

Pressly for the Society of American Fakirs.

#### Broans from the Men's Corridor. Life terms.

Mathews. -- Ansonia brass. Spigott.—Turn it off....quick. Russell.—Does Lillian know it? STETSON.—Bulletin: Circulation more normal than last year—some slight hope. Brown-on top; undercovers not cocked. Socks.—My first name? I'd rather you'd cail me Mr. TANSY.-- A wise expression garnished with eye-glasses and a gold chain. Ballin.—Heavy humor. DIDDERICK.—My future in art; eighteen volumes; 18 mo. full calf. Off.—Mamma's hope. Can almost talk. UHL.—"Pit it out in Mamma's hand." SMITH. -- Welter Weight Wash Worker. ROBINSON.—"Down at Weber & Field's they have the funniest" etc. MACK.—"Words, words, words."

KALICH.—"A Demed damp moist unpleasant body." HECHT.—Serving a ten year's sentence,—one more year to go. Skodik.—A modeling young man. BLANCHARD.—A new thing. -Long-unworthy-of-notice. HILL.—Not so high. CHARRED WICK.—The "light that failed." Proudfoot.—Hands the same way. Hough.—Will it finish? EDDY.—Uneeda Biscuits did it. Cox.—Full of troubles and Tribunelations. Knobbé.—Not so nobby. King.—"You'd think it a Jack." CIMIOTTI -- Poker-and-Piano instruction very reasonable. Hoffman.—Very busy with art, music and "the drums." RAMSPERGER.—A veterinary Remedy. W. CLARKE.—Very busy at the West Side Day Nursery call evenings. WEDERICH.—See, it speaks!! Woolf.—Keep him from the door—very fierce. Weil-now, what do you think of this?

SMITH. — Just another one.

HARDY.—Earnest and harmless. LLOYD.—2 uniforms, a pipe and an experience. HAWLEY.—(softly) "After sketch—class outside." ALICE-en Wonderland.—Where am I, mamma! "SULKY" SULLIVAN.—Me and me horses. No-Cash.—So tiny to know so much. COALBURN.—Hot stuff in the cellar. BING(h)am on the Rhine-wine. ARION BALL.—Bromo is good; if not relieved in twenty minutes try a second dose. Montgomery.—Only a monitor. SANDRASCO.—How I got on the Herald without the use of spigetti. TAUSKY.—When I go abroad . . . . Speed.—Not so fast. NELSON.—Water-proof. -Tight cuss. TAIT.—Tight; hard on the model. WORCESTER.—Worcester(shire) sauce; very little at a time. DREYER.—Dry, Drier, Driest. LUDERE.—To be said in a bunch. MAYNARD.—Very quiet and ladylike.

#### to the Girl with the Look.

Of all the girls I ever saw

The girl with the look beats all!

The girl with the look, the vacant look,

That looks you through the wall.

The girl with the look, the looky look,
That looks you through and through;
That looks and looks, forever looks,
Till you don't know what to do.

I wonder if in kingdom come,
That look will haunt me there!
If it does, by cat, I'll eat my hat
And flee the golden stair.

**ND THROAT** oarseness, Asthma, anderful in the no. nand, threatens the loss of the life line in the right hand also, it will be pretty sure to happen. The same rule holds good with all signs. Good predicted in one hand, but not foretold in the other, can be brought to pass by the use of the will, just as evil can be averted

-The entire outfit of a

FOR SALE.—The entire outift of a very young art student. Includes 1 portfolio (nearly new), several sheets of clean Michelet paper, clothes pins, kneaded rubber, plumb bob, 12 in. ruler, piece of clean chamois and a box of charcoal (only one stick used) can have entire lot very cheap. Good reasons for selling (see J. H. Twachtman). Inquire at office of League or Plumber Shop on Ninth Ave. near 312th St., between 12 and 12 on any day but St., between 12 and 12, on any day but Saturday. Adv. 12 t.

Those who wish to examine hands carefully, should I nose who wish to examine hands carefully, should have a magnifying glass, as many important signs are so lightly traced on the palm, that they cannot be seen with the naked eye, and yet they often increase the good, and diminish the evil of the signs.

It is highly important to notice whether the small. A large hand is better the subject has

for th. garmer

I do storing 1 them in p in shippi the form cate linii

All ga. separately been thorou furriers, an age by fire, of 8% of

#### Mhat might have been.

A little class at the Art League grew,
A little class of Emerald hue,
Hopefully new and green and few,
It grew, it grew,
Listen to its tale of woe.

That little class of Duveneck's grew,
For nobody guessed and nobody knew,
Whether that man would prove untrue.
So that class it grew and grew,
Listen to its tale of woe.

But Duveneck on a fateful day

He went away, he went away,

And alas, alas, does he mean to stay?

Will he stay—alway?

Listen to its tale of woe.

Wiser and larger that class it grew,
Then wiser and smaller, for nobody knew
Where that man was or whence he flew.
So that class no longer grew,
Listen to its tale of woe.

"Were not this desire of fame very strong in a Fakir, the difficulty of obtaining it and the danger of losing it when obtained, would be sufficient to deter a man from so vain a pursuit."—Addison.

(With extensive alterations.)

"Observe the contour of the figure." - Volk.

#### Has 'em nee Rußberneck Class.

WHAT'S ON ANNA? FLIES?

MR. S. L. Kussffa.—One of three (3 men in the class).

Never rubbed the wrong way.

MATTIE SIMPKINS.—A kin to a simper. A Texas martyr. Maple Wood Bird.

6000 ROSES.

FLOWERED GINGER!

EDITH ABBOTT.—She has a habit of painting Floral

C. HATON, sometimes off.

RAY TAYLOR.—Raytailer. Our ray of hope.—Brem.

ELLEN OR HER BEST.
MR. L. BUCKLER.—Chuckler.

IDA HOLT AND SO HAD ME.

HAUL AWAY AT YOUR PALETTE.

M. Comstick.—Cornstalk.

EDITH WALTERS.—A Duveneck miss.

MARGARET HERRICK.-My great-Hayrick.

Есно Hart.—A sweet echo maybe.

GIFFORD .-- Not a swain.

OLIVE ALLISON.—Olive! I'll have one.

MARGARET GUNN .--- Warranted high aim.

WADSWORTH.-Fort W.

MARY W. SARGENT.—Merry Sargent.

Agnes Armistrad.—Agonies your arm is steady. (Talk on Michael Angelo see Cox class.)

"Get- the contour,"
"Very good start —"

-Hassam.

# Are the ten little American Painters really mad get?

If they are low on coal and provisions the S. A. F. can put them on to an indoor painting job good for four weeks, at a dollar and a half each for an eight hour day.

Now, boys, don't be foolish and so far forget yourselves as to join the same union as the seven Sutherland sisters and the six little Tailors.

#### Moans from the Wolkanized Womens's Life Corridor.

MARY LLOYD.—Mary, the Coxy Lloydie. HORTENSE CHATTILLON.—How tense her manner, Hortense her name.

Susan Howes.-Who said "Beans."

CHARLOTTE BETTS.—A Charlotte ruse.

Miss Haight.—Oh, how I Haight work.

VALLIE FLETCHER.—There is not in the wide world a Vallie so sweet.

ALINE MEYER.—You cannot but Ad-Meyer her work, such A-line.

GRETCHEN HOPSTEIN.—May hap' t'will speak!

ETHEL WHITE.—No relation to B. F. White; she never Quails.

AGNES RIPLEY.—Agnese! Agnese!

REBECCA FOULKE.—She is going to the old Foulke at

HELEN CRANE.—A stunning bird, a credit to the Newark. JANET PRENTIS.—We have a good A-Prentiss.

MARGERIE Brown.—And still her tongue wagged on.

"Howe's Brown."—A combination often seen, but oftener

CARRIE HELM.—Every Monitor has a Helm.

MARY D. GILBERT.—Mary, the Nutty one.

MARY GREEB.—Mary, the A-Greeable one.

BERTHA TOWNSEND.—Does she come from Harlem or the Battery, which Towns-end.

MAY HICKS.—Good for conversation.

MRS. O. B. HYDE.—Very much in evidence.

GRACE LE COMTE.—We have the title of Le Comte to Grace the class.

MAUDE BRANDON.—Here's to Brandy, may she ever be Able to Reed.

RAY LINDHEIM.—Our one Ray of Sunshine.

UNA SOLEY.—The Sole unit of the class.

MAUDE ESPY.—Oh me, oh my, what do Espy.

M. C. BAKER.—Uneeda Biscuit.

ETHEL JACKSON. If it were not for Generals Lee and Jackson we could not hold the Post. EDITH POST.

#### troubles from the Afternoon Frantique.

L. N. H. DURANT.—"Beautifully less."

MERRY-AL-DAY.—"Oh, the waning brilliance of the clothes of Day."

GERTRUDE NOBBY-LOCKER.—The cherub of the antique.

Miss M. Duncan.—"Hear it not Duncan." Thy talents are a golden hair-red-age! If you only survive this, you may become Duncan Grey in time.

GREAT-RUDE HIDE.—By no means a skin; only slightly

tanned at present.

Miss Moral.—While we all like a story with point and intrique;

With the same in a girl we might quarrel; Yet there isn't a student at all in the League

Can help liking in both — a good Moral.

MISS KING.—Pensive. Always a thin-king.

Miss Jackson.—"If to her share some trifling errors fell;

Look in her face and you'll forget them
all."

E. GOLDEN CRANK.—High mettle, but brassy.

M. E. HACK-HER-STAFF.—Cut her stick in January.

France Geoffroy.—Little, but oh my!

Miss Laughing-well.—Learn to laugh better.

North West Jordan.—Be sure and get on the right side of Jordan.

HARRIET TIT(WIL)LOW.—"And I said to her, Birdie, why won't you Pose? Oh, Willow, Titwillow, Titwillow."

JAMES (MARCH) HAHER.—"That he is mad 'tis true, 'tis true, 'tis pity, and pity 'tis, 'tis true."

JOHN BROKE-US-UP-The baby antique.

ALICE (S) ARGENT.—Unalloyed.

MAY H. CUDDLE?—No, not in the Class-room.

MARY ANN Hoggins.—Use your plumb line on yourself, my dear, and walk straight.

L. (VANDYKE) Brown.—A trifle mad. (Hope this won't make Brown madder.

ELIZABETH SPOILDING.—"Foster child of silence and slow time."

"Oh whistle, and I will come to you my lad."

Hot Water Mathews.—A little tin monitor. He won't be led and dont make a good Copper.

VIOLA MARE NIGHT.—"Make Night hideous?" Impossible! But as Shakespeare says—"the Cheek of the Night!

Miss Van Wagginin,... "For these things should not be done in a corner."

MADDER Brown-son.—It was be-au-ti-ful! I could not do it justice."

Susanne Else-sneer.—Try the shoulder brace, see ads.

M braces are the best.

Miss Living-stone.—A live pebble, but not the only one on the beach.

Miss Laud-Her-Back.—And App-laud her altogether. Mr. Thompson.—"You hear that boy laugh?" Well, once is quite enough.

MISS FARMERS-STOCK.—Still looking for the Spoonery, but always in a ladle-like way. Ask Thomas.

MISS MERRY-WAR BATTLE.—A Battle not Lost, but One (of us).

FLORENCE GRIN-BIG. -- Almost & full laugh.

EDWARD PARCHLL.—Strp that old tune. It isn't pleasing. Please learn a new air. You can easily get a new ditty from the Life Class.

KATI DIEHL.—A square Diehl.

MARY STILTON.—The cheese. Head cheese.

MISS M. POTTER.—A Model-ber.

Georgi Burns-Our warm baby.

NORMA-ACHE-IS-ON,—"From ignorance our comfort flowd,
The only wretched dre the wise."
—Prior.

Is this is so then goodness knows What wealth of bliss dur friend

Enjise.

S. GRYPHON.—Not a fabulous animal, only a quaint grotesque.

Miss Cornstalk.—A triffe green, but quickly ripening.
Miss Fhirekilled.—No sinuous, wiry student she,

Who weighs a hundred and sixtythree.

A. LEANER BROWN.—A Brown study. Never blue.

"What game is this."—Bridgeman.

# Cries from the Women in the Cor Corridor serving Life Sentences.

CORNELL.—I yell like fury Cornell. The RHOADES that lead to construction. VIRGINIA FLEMING.—i. e. West Virginia. Scared-de-Field.—Not a regular. Dresler.—Mathilde not Marie. TIDBALL.—Oh, Juliet! Douglass.—Vender and new. SMITH.—Agnese, "this drawing is not as bad as it looks." MULFORD.—"Life sentence and hard labor." KITCHELL.—This kitch 'ell do. LIDE's a bustler. CARMEN-cheat er. ·KANE-SHE do it. Is she able. RAWLE.-Julie et, an' 'et, an' 'et. BARRY'S Tricopherous. Hair now. "HARD TO HELM."—A funny steer. Wolf-in cheap clothing. FLOWERS.—Fresh cut. When the ELLAS cease from Kipling. Brown Nell-One of Cox's Brownies. Our Rush-more for number one. Johnson.—Did you really kiss him? Fuller.—Comparative degree, see Boardman. MESSNER.—Here's to you fuzzy, wuzzy, with your 'ayrick 'ead of 'air. GARNETT.—Semi-precious: Speckman.—Concouring herviur.

"Everything's funny."—Cox.

Huggins.—Nothing new. See last year's catalogue.

GUNN.—Modern disappearing. Oh, Day of rest and gladness.

#### the Shure Fund.

The Shure Fund of fifty dollars in pennies will be devoted to the purchase of three compositions painted in anything, by an American Fakir, containing one or fewer ideas to be selected by the Jury from the fakes in this show.

The fakes thus chosen will become the property of Samuel T. Shaw, Esq., the donor of the fund.

#### the Wishau Consolation Prize.

The Milhau Prize of five dollars in gold will be awarded as a consolation to the author of the least meritorious fake.

The picture chosen for this prize will become the property of Miss Jack Milhau, Esq.

To the above the S. A. F. adds an unkissed portrait of Richmond Pearson Hobson and a whole bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

#### the Costume Prizes.

Two prizes of two dollars and eight cents each, reduced from \$2.25, will be given to the man and woman wearing the most original costumes at the Fakir dance.

This is no fake.



#### Can't:Be:Buist Gallery.

Bogus, Georgie H.

345 September-morning, afternoon or evening, any old where. A nice new frame with name plate.

NENNUET, LIDIA F.

352 Mellin's Food did it.

WHITTLEMORE, W. JAY.

354 Looking anywhere—Meet me at 4.30, blue bench on the right.—confidential.

WHISHTLER, JIMMY NEIL.

335 The Music Room Puzzle—Find the music.

THEYRE, ABBIE H.

329 Young Woman, let go.

Yolk, "Doug."

324 The Wooden Maid. Sister of spirit of the pines working last year. Awarded \$1500 damages by Jury. Shaw loses case.

HARTSHORNE, WALT.

323 The slush of evening.

LATHROPE, W. R.

320 \$300 worth of Clouds and Hills. Did Webb "get his moneys worth?

CHEESE BILL-SWEITZER.

304 A pink day with green trimmings.

NEWMAN, R. L.

303 The red letter.

Moses, Mister Florian.

95 Extra Joinal—in an adjustable frame and shadowbox which fits this year's picture as well as last year's still life study.

BREAKOFF MILLTON.

215 Portrait of Scribner's Magazine with Mrs. J. T. M. in background. Property of her husband by same name.

HIDE, WILLIE H.

198 Intended for Mrs. L.—or take back your roses.

HAWTORN, C. W.

201 A milk can and a lot of other heavy things.

PETERED CLINT.

204 Intended for Dr. Daniel Coit Gilman and owned by a gentleman of exactly the same name—most coincident.

CHEESE, ADDIE COLD.

273 A face—How did she get the blue ribbon.

HOITER, ALL BUT.

262 Just a bite at twilight or why Carl Bitter.

BACKWITH, KIRREL.

259 A picture of some Rice.

DIZZER, LOO PAUL

251 One of those green things.

THUN, GEE A.

252 Portrait of J. I. H. Downes, Esq. Owned by " Purchased by " " 46 Painted for Loaned by " 66 Courtesy of 66 " 44 Paid for by 44 46 Ordered by

Doing Mary Chestnutey.

255 May-be, perhaps, but we doubt it.

#### Morth by Morthwest Gallery.

DON'TA-KNOW RUDDER.

238 Egg Nogg over the bar.

SLANDERS, BERTIE D.

245 Moonlight, with money in foreground.

WON-DER LANKY, FRANCISSE.

232 Decorative frame around something.

HOPSKIPSON, CHOLLY,

227 Little Red Head (we can't beat this).

LOSTSON, ERNIE.

230 Winter (with snow), most peculiar.

O'CONNOR-DOUGLASH, JAWN.

221 Patty Duffy's Cart with entrance to Fourth Ave. sewer in foreground.

Dr. Cordover, Matilda.

224 Spring Idle—Give her a light.

THORYER, ABET H.

55 !?—; — Who said what's in a name?

LEVI, HANK L.

190 Does it look like Papa?

HURRYSON DIRGE.

172 Moonlight on Snow-or Philadelphia on a busy day.

PRANDERGASP, MAURIE B.

171 What would Grandma say to this.

POTT-HER, BETSY O'.

112 Dope days.

Couglin, Willie A.

42 Very formal landscape—a real fake.

O'ROIRKE, ED. A.

35 A rapid rush of paint.

Borrows Brightson.

34 Maggie take in the wash.

#### How I make a Drawing.

BY SEEDY GLIBSOME.

My method is this: To begin with I carefully remove all particles of dust from my technique. I then fasten a clean sheet of *English* Bristol board to my drawing table with four large round thumb tacks.

At this point I ascertain the exact temperature of my "work-room." This being absolutely correct I sit down in an ordinary chair such as you will find in any large apartment store, and facing the drawing table, making sure that the light falls directly over the left shoulder, I take my bottle of Higgin's water-proof India Ink between the thumb and forefinger of the left hand, at the same time with the right hand firmly grasping my harveyized nickel-steel "Exclusive" Life Publishing Company pen I proceed by first making some peculiar secret marks at the bottom of the Bristol board, which most people mistake for my signature. This invariably insures absolute success for anything I may draw above it-

My method at this point is to consume four or more cold bottles of ideas in company with Mr. Pipp, when after gazing earnestly at a portrait of Charding *Day-vis* my inspiration comes and the result I must leave to the ravings of the public, which sometimes makes me ask myself: why am I what I am?

"While there's "Life," there's hope." - Gibson.

"What is this thing you have drawn."

- Twachtman.



A Bunch of 1897 Fakirs.

The proceeds arising from this year's frolic of the Fakirs will be invested as was last years' and the interest devoted for a scholarship at the Art Students' League of New York City, awarded by competition. Conditions will be announced later.

THIS IS NO FAKE.

#### Sive-sirth of a dozen American Painters.

(ALL UNION MEN.)

Any old style of house and sign painting, also graining and glazing promptly attended to.

Specialty, Railroad display signs.

Leave address on slate.

Lately showed samples of work at Endurance-Rule Galleries.

#### CHILD HAS' EM.

In the "Sun" (it must be so).

The Brittany Sisters in their green umbrella act.

The brook with indication of a figure—might be a good thing when finished.

#### RACHTMAN, J. H.

His house, or what it might be—evidently a dream.

Another brook or probably second section of the one by the other Childe.

Morning.—A plain canvas but with good foundation color for a picture.

#### BOBBY READ.

Three purple thoughts, among them: Floor d'lies, or "how shall I have that organdy made up."

#### SLIMMONS EDDIE.

Morning-with basket wove finish.

#### TAR-BALL, E. C.

"The White Dress" with lady inside, also sofa, but mostly floor, lady undoubtedly "has the floor."

#### DECRAMP, JOE R.

Girl dying her hair—demonstrating that "it is easy to dye with Diamond Dyes."

#### J. PRISCILLA WHERE.

Portrait of lady with paralysis—left arm perfectly useless.

The torse is — what shall I say?—Blum.

ART STUDENTS' LEAGUE OF NEW YORK 215 WEST PIFTY-GEVENTH STREET Ser our Students Coom. Draws Frame Thomas just handed me good letter quelosine Papas chiek the for one dollar a much conto it makes me feel so nich . Long was the There dates so In ahead? In whitehead tells me the date make my payment really too much me advance when I keep that court planter and the Samples you pent. By the way, I haven't been able to fried binding to match the blue singe sample: Ill try In ? Creary's and Steries Today The League is is seen old place. aplendedly and I'm doing just the In Twachtman said. Typeet to be the block hand in a few mouths, won't that for grand? The Freddies andle is not improving; sent it change! There are a lot of indistin around here getting up come port of a Trake Show mostly mew.

#### Snide Casks with very young Girl Students by one who faised.

N. G.—Use Rubifoam for cleansing your palette.

Gladys Van T.—Don't mind your instructor, my dear. He doesn't mean half he says. He's paid to kick, you know. It is necessary in order to hold "his job." Just rise above discouragement. Art is not so hard if you dont't go into it too seriously. There is other work you would find much harder. Think of Croker against Moss.

Stella R.—I find it a splendid plan to wear "nearkid" gloves in painting baby pictures.—Yes, dear fish nets are really used to catch fish in, but by all means drape one in your studio. I don't know why, but never neglect doing this.

Evelin McG.—You poor dear I know just how you feel, however don't be too discouraged, I can recall as I write, two women who have made a success of art.

Those nervous spells after criticisms need not alarm you. I would advise half a Uneeda biscuit and a small cup of cambric tea at such times. You will find Ruskin in any large book-store.

"Curious Student."—No dear, there is no cure for Mr. Kelley.

Yes, the lunches at the League are really safe, but that is all.

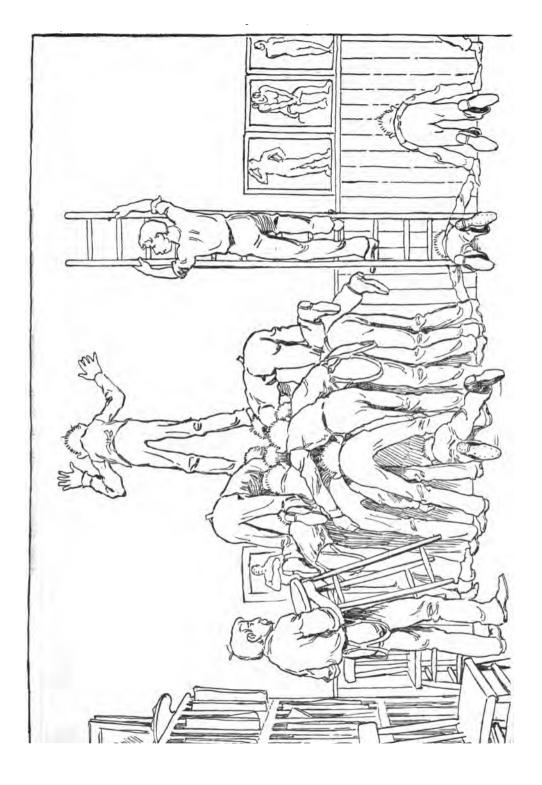
Bernice K.—Don't think of giving up work at the League. It is the easiest thing you will ever have probably. Work it as long as your family will stand the tuition.

Eloise N.—You can procure Mr. Gibson's picture at any stationers. Yes, they are to be had printed on glazed paper.

I believe he eats pie with a fork just like any of us. I'm sure you are mistaken about his drinking violet water.

Daisy B.—You are right about the class of men at the League. I'll not discuss it here however but will write you direct if you will send stamp.

**DUVENECK** 





After-effects of one of those "flerce" ice cream treats.

ф

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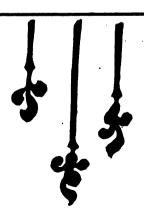
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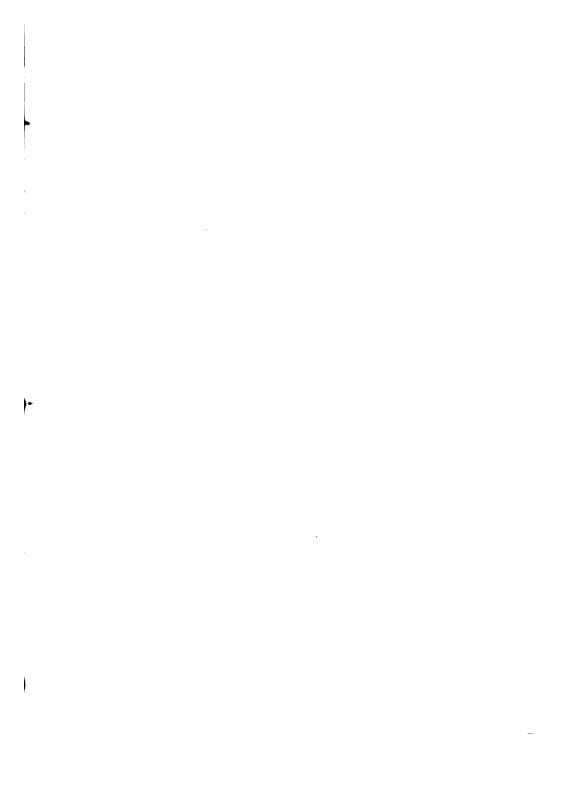
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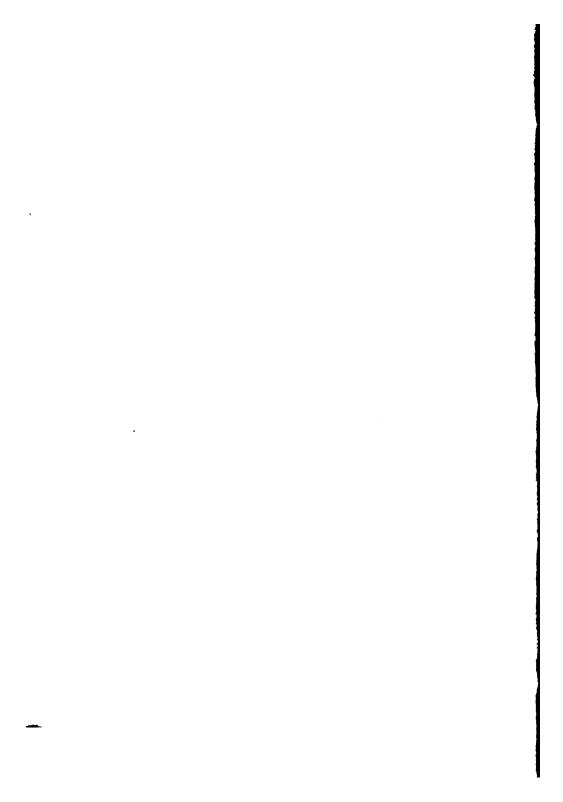
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